Emily®
the Strange
#3
DARK
ISSUE
$7.95
DARK HORSE
20 YEARS
Let There
Be Dark

DARK ISSUE

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Strange Interview Marilyn Manson

Trip Out Artist Mike Moon

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Dedicated to those who believe in the Dark

COSMICDEBRIS

emilystrange.com

DARK HORSE COMICS

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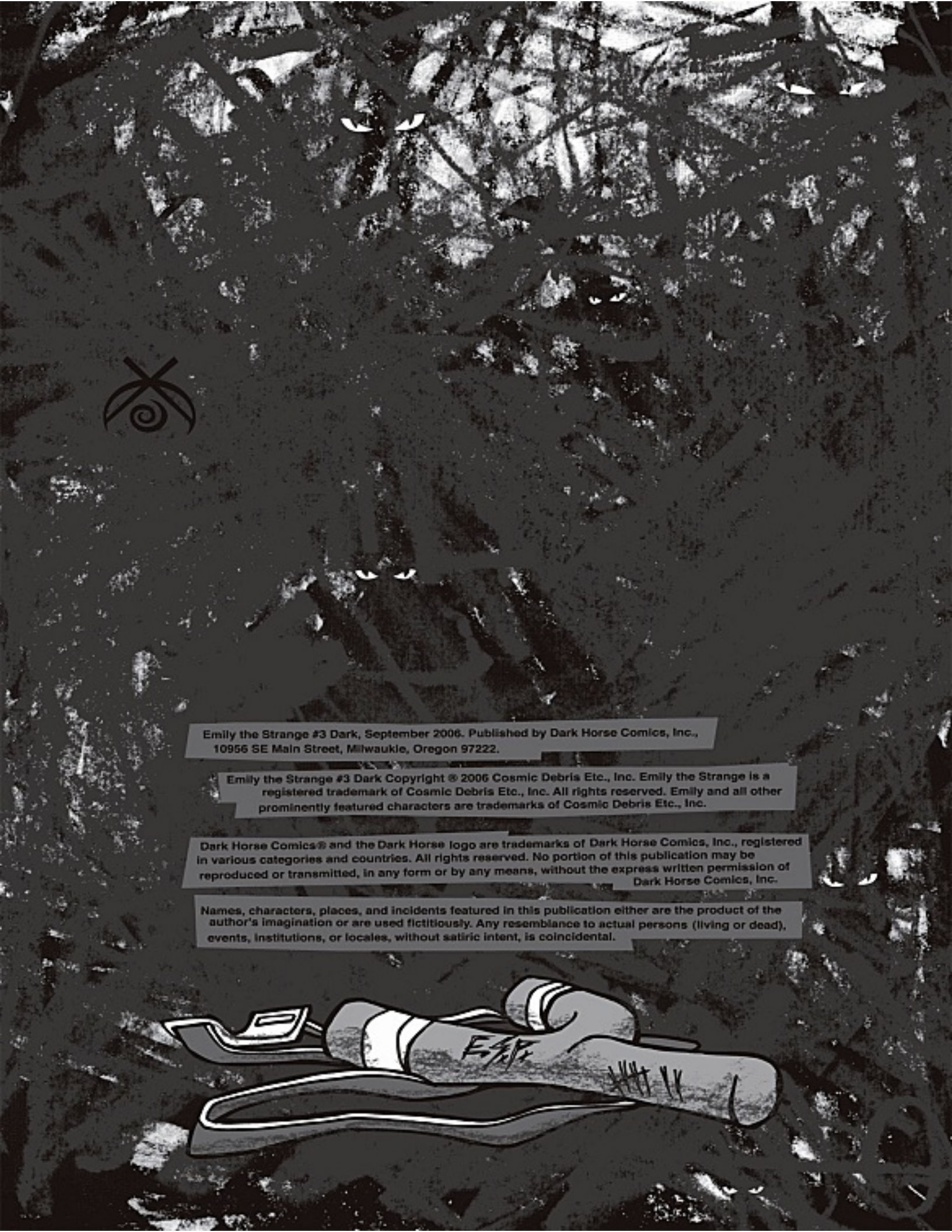
This issue's Trip Out artist is Mike Moon: kickass animation and art director from Cartoon Network and Disney.



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Let there be dark
The Mysteries of Cosmic Creation Revealed!
Book of Strange
How 'bout a herstory lesson?
In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth (by using water and dirt!)...

The magic ingredients...
There Comes a Darkness
Me and my angels started things out okay.
Then God Created Light
That was a bad idea.
That wasn't the LAST of the mistakes!

Human life started from this nasty haircloD...
DUH
bidnezz up front
party in da back
sportz watchin'
beer drinkin'
jammerz
berkin loafin'
...we be jammin'...
BEHOLD!
Let There Be Dork

Emily lifted one finger to get the job done.
God
Ok, it was me
I Made Woman In For my Own Image
Hey, whassup, babe?

Question Authority
This is HOT!
This sucks!
Please, Lord, Can you do something about this god-forbidden bright heatlamp and the company I have to keep? It's killing me!
God
C'mon, God, smite the light!
Let There Be DARK!
This is HOT too!
She really IS like me-- what attitude!
Click
About time!
120 degrees HOT!

On The 5th Day Emily Created the Creatures of the Night!
And all thru the night...
AwoOOooo...
RRAWRR
hisssss..
Stay Away! Get your creeps off meeee!
...Emily gave orders to her minions.
you scare that dark!
you make him twitch!
you bite his leg!
you slither up the sheets!
you suck his blood!
you crawl up his arm!
BAM! BAM! Let me outta here!
Awww, isn't that cute, they have all made friends in the night!
Click!
Now Emily, without the light there would be no Dark!

On Day 6, There Was Revolution!
SMASH!
Ahhhh. That's better.

On The 7th Day, Revelation!
Eureka!
ARGH!
It burns!
Dark as night giggles

Let there be Dark! Again!
the end?
Isn't it funny how herstory repeats itself...

It was dark times for the local public television station. With all the budget cuts no one worked from Wednesday to Sunday. So after "gaining access" I decided to record my own weekly show called...
DEEP DARK THOUGHTS
13
1b.
LIVE ON AIR
I think we can learn a lot from the earthworm. It eats dirt...
...and if we could all learn to eat dirt, I could charge more for mud pies.
Mud Pies
$1
FREE
Don't cut off your nose to spite your face...
...unless you want blood all over your face, in which case... Chop, chop, chop!

People often ask me why I dress in black. I say it's because nobody has invented anything darker.
And then I threaten to eat their children.
If you're at a funeral, I think a good thing to say to the grieving family is...
Nice Coffin.
...because heyyyy. Nice Coffin.
R.I.P.
PUNK'S NOT DEAD
Killed by Death
BEHIND THE SCENES
...MEET THE PRODUCER!
Keeping an eye on the dark side of life is not an easy job. Late-night recording sessions for "Deep Dark Thoughts" don't always run smoothly – I'm always getting interrupted by rats chewing the cables, or the police, or daylight. Stupid daylight!
Keeping an eye on the dark side of life is not an easy job. Late-night recording sessions for
lb.

You have to be pretty talented – or pretty fast – to film yourself. You may wonder how I manage to be in two places at once. I'd tell you, but I took an unholy vow never to reveal the source of my powers!
EXIT
13
Do you ever wish that there really was a chicken soup for your soul?
WHAT IF?
Murderer.
Sometimes I feel like I'm all alone in the world, and I'll never see or hear another human being for the rest of my life...
...Sometimes I feel as though there's a darkness in my soul, and never again will I see the light of day.
Sweet.

Long ago, a Strange child cared great for the Beasts.
Her deepest will, to have Dragon slaying cease.
When Kings and Queens ordered Dragons slayed.
Emily took fight and the slayers doth paid.
One girl against hundreds, only cats on her side.
Saved the world's last baby dragon with fiery black eyes.

Scarytale Theater
TELL TALE DARK
Greetings, and welcome to Scarytale Theater, with your host, Emily Allen Poe.
In tonight's episode, ask yourself-- is Emily angry?
Or has she gone completely MAD?
It was a dark and stormy night, the night I'd chosen for my dark deeds. The idiot villagers were busy burning effigies of their enemies. Cloaked in darkness, I crept toward the castle.
All my senses were unnaturally sharp-- the squeak of the door was like a knife through my eardrum.
I could smell the darkness, taste the darkness -- I could almost cut the darkness and spread it on toast!

But do not think I was mad -- no, not mad, not I! Would a madwoman do...
...THIS?
PHONE BOOK
MOST FORBIDDEN CHAMBER
MOST DARKEST ROOM!
I had thought of every possibility, prepared for every circumstance, so that NOTHING would thwart my dark deeds!
A HA HA HA HA HHHA HHA HA AHA HHA
And as I approached the highest chamber of the castle I smiled to think that none of those idiot villagers would ever know what I had done!
Finally I reached my goal, in the castle's darkest and most forbidden corner!

It was there I performed my dark deeds!
CENSORED
These deeds were deemed too dark for human consumption.
Title 9, Chapter 13, Ordinance 923666, section 7.11 sub-chapters 45-361 v.37
AHA HAHAHA
And when I had finished, I fled that dark castle with all the speed of terror -- yet I felt no terror -- ladies, gentlemen, I felt only a maniacal laughter.
A HA HA HA HA HHHA HHA
H AHAHHA HAAAAH HH A
HHAH AH H A
Yes, laughter -- laughter that died when the darkness came upon me. It followed me from the castle -- from the very scene of my perdition.

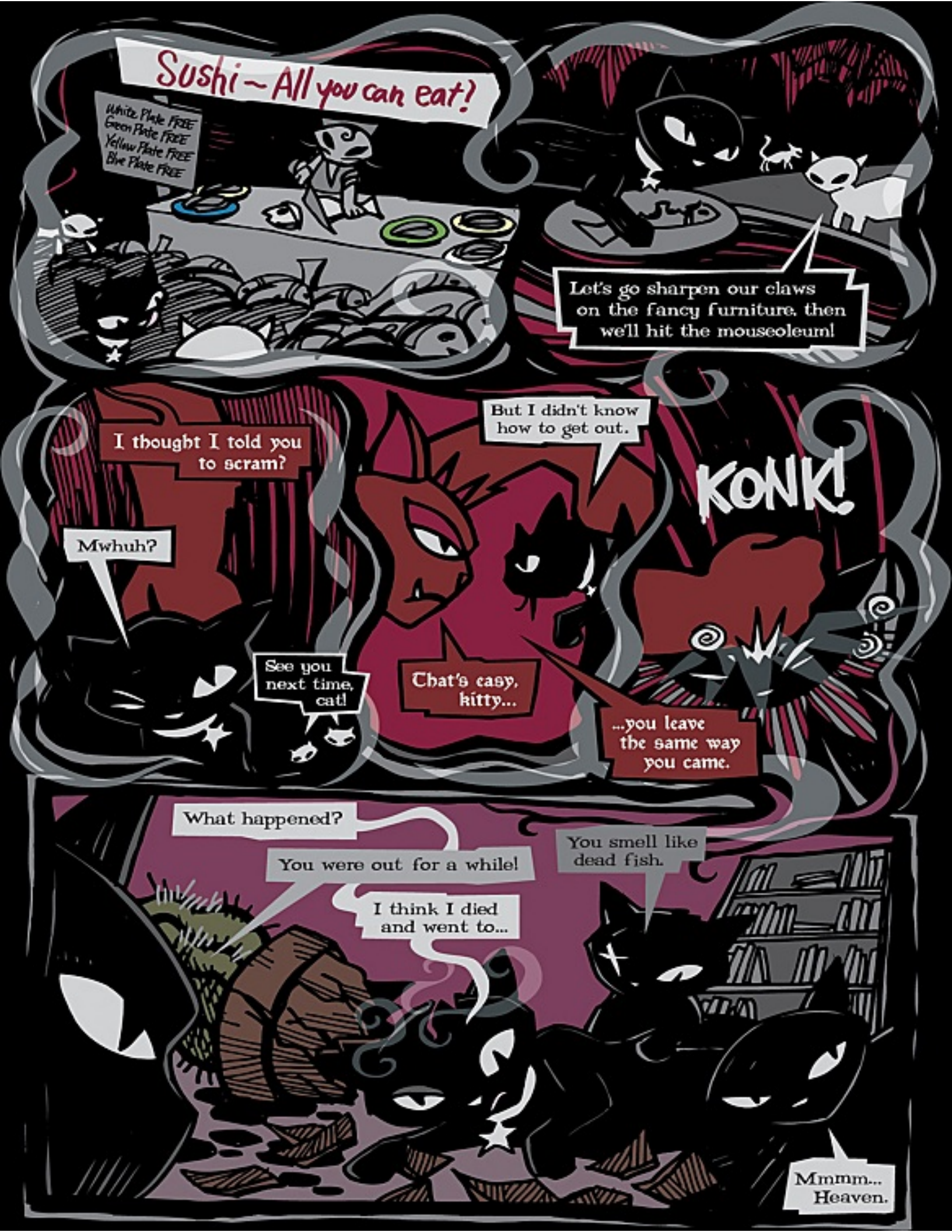
It chased me from the castle, hither and yon, yon and hither, until I knew not whither I ran.
That darkness -- that DAMNED DARKNESS -- pursued me to the very center of town -- to the very edge of the villagers' bonfire!
And it pointed -- it pointed -- AT ME.
Stupid snitchy dark.
I waited for the dark rage of the villagers. But I waited in vain!

But -- Ha, Ha! Ha, Ha! -- the villagers were too stupid to understand.
YOU MUST PUNISH HER DARK DEEDS
I'M TELLING YOU, SHE DID IT!
This darkness will be delicious on toast...
GET HER, YOU IDIOTS!
You all ain't all too bright, is you?
USE THE HANDCUFFS, MORONS
Hey! My toast!
We'll throw you in the darkest pit of prison, girlie!
Thus was I punished, and though I would stay in that darkest pit to the end of my days, my deeds remained hidden in darkness -- utter and terrible darkness -- FOREVERMORE!
Until next time...

Cat Park
Late night twitchy kitty naps...
Zzzzz
CRASH
Mystery?
Mystery come to the light.....
Psst... Here kitty kitty
Hey Mystery...

POINT OF NO RETURN!
...Come on, it's fun in the Dark!
Have a fun time!
...The Dark likes you...
Welcome to the Dark!...
Hey there, kitty.
What's yer name?
Mystery.
Well, kitty, yer on the guest list all right, but it's not time for you to be here yet.
Well, when can I come in?
Bunny-bunny-bunny
Eugenius
Watch Guy
Mystery

I can't tell ya, kitty.
It's not your time yet.
Go home.
Pat Pat
Jerk.
Psst... Mystery!
...over here kitty...
Come play with us Mysteries!
We're not supposed to be here either!
But we know where all the fun stuff is... ESPecially for cats!
This way!
What seems like hours later...
CAT NIPBRO WNIES DO WUNDERS To YOUR HEAD
I've got the munchies!
In a vision once I saw... I was an Abyssinian maid, and with her mousey toy she played!

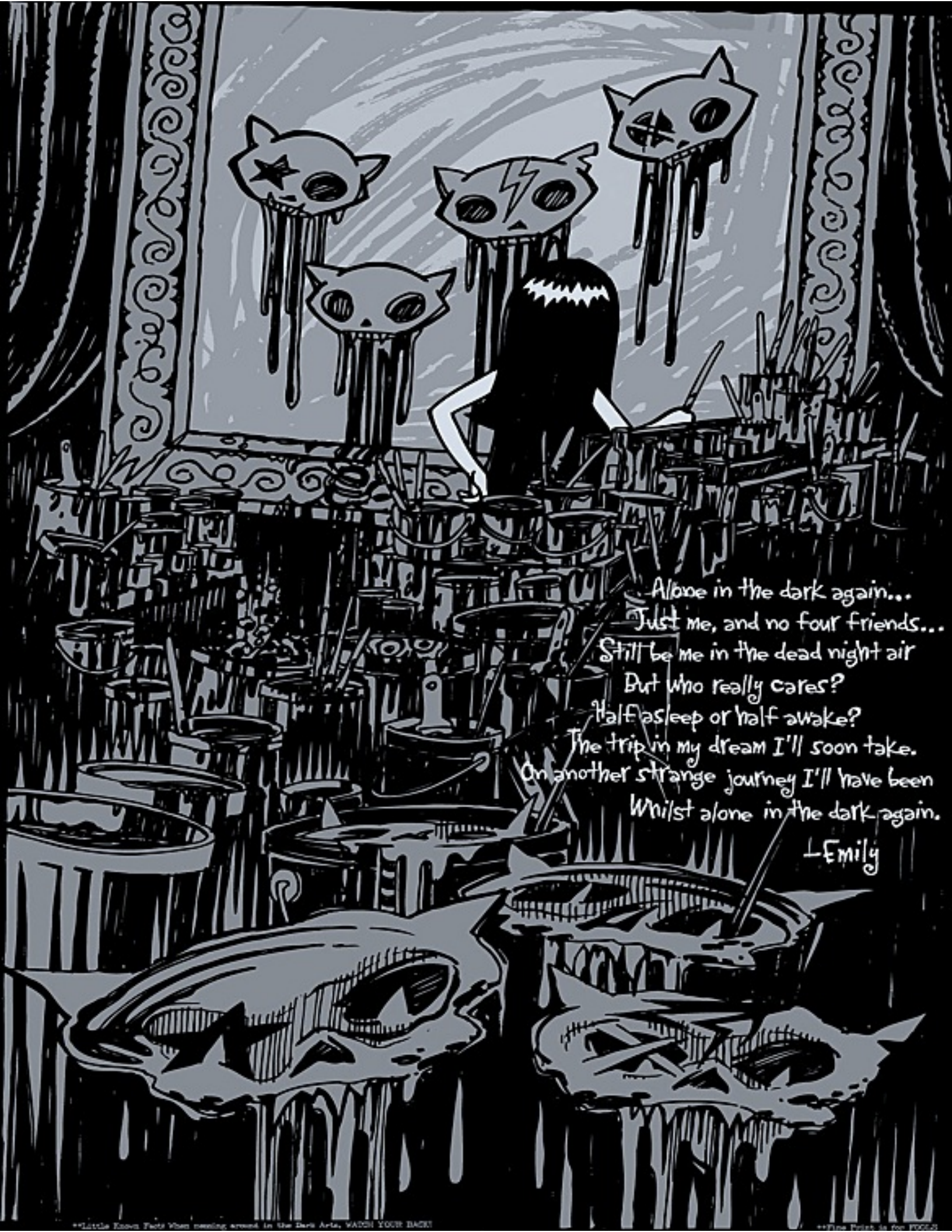

Sushi – All you can eat!
White Plate FREE
Green Plate FREE
Yellow Plate FREE
Blue Plate FREE
Let's go sharpen our claws on the fancy furniture, then we'll hit the mouseoleum!
I thought I told you to scram?
But I didn't know how to get out.
KONK!
Mwhuh?
See you next time, cat!
That's easy, kitty...
...you leave the same way you came.
What happened?
You were out for a while!
You smell like dead fish.
I think I died and went to...
Mmmm... Heaven.

Dark Ages
Aarghh...
Gurglegahh...
Woooo
Yellppp..
S M T W T H F S
If I'm late...
screeee
My boss will kill me!

BIG COF
Be back later.
TRASH
A girl's job is never done.
yawn...
Another night, another fright.
I can hardly wait till payday.

Kaw kaw!
KEEP OUT!
Gross!
KRAK!

Quittin' time!
Thank God It's Frightday.
ZZZZZZ
THE END is near!


Alone in the dark again...
Just me, and no four friends...
Still be me in the dead night air
But who really cares?
Half asleep or half awake?
The trip in my dream I'll soon take.
On another strange journey I'll have been
Whilst alone in the dark again.
~Emily

DANCER IN THE DARK

THE FREAKWORM

That girl is pretty wild now,
the girl's a super freak
The kind of girl you read about
in new wave magazines

THE COSMIC DANCER

I danced myself right out the womb,
I danced myself into the tomb

THE CAT DANCER

They give me cat scratch fever
The first time that I got it
I was just ten years old
I got it from some kitty next door

DANCE OF DEATH
The blackness would hit me
and the void would be calling
TINY DANCER
They got little hands
Little eyes
They walk around
Tellin' great big lies
STRICTLY BALLROOM
So I shook my magic eightball
and I posed an inquiry
and my future began to surface
DIRTY DANCING
I like the innocent type,
deer in the headlights
So long, suckas, and remember...
dance to the dark side of the tune!

TRIP OUT ARTIST Mike Moon

Another Strange Interview...
Marilyn Manson
Meet you at dusk.
That's so 1990, I'll meet you just after dark.
Marilyn Manson's parts written by Marilyn Manson.
Emily's parts written by Emily. All reading read by reader.
AMUSEMENT PARK
That gives me an excellent idea!
We're either gonna be a part of the solution or a part of the problem.
Mystery taught me to see in the dark last night like a cat. I can show you how.
POWER
LIGHTS
ON
OFF
Click!
DANGER
What do you think THIS is for? "All that we see is but a dream within a dream."*
*Poe Goth

What do you hope to find in a place like this?
Palace of the Grotesque
I hope to see Michael Jackson's nose, Daryl Hannah's pinky finger, and Mr. T's now forsaken gold chains.
MOMMIE DEAREST
MJ NOSE
MR.T BLING THIS WAY
How do you know so much about the grotesque?
From previous relationships with women on the WB Network and watching E! online.
Have you ever been through the looking glass?
What do you see?
I like looking through the glass...
Ugly does what ugly is.

Does that look like anyone you know?
Not Judas*
- if that was the case, I'd look like one of the village people.
*Because Rob Halford would be wearing something more like the Village People.
What is your favorite game?
Shooting Gallery
High school boys gone wild!
If it moves salute it, if it doesn't, shoot it!
Why are people so into violent games?
Most of them are just smart enough to realize that they are stupid, and it pisses them off, so they want to hurt someone.
What do you suppose is in the deep fryer tonight?
Skinned Ostrich* on a stick!
*Don't worry 'cause there's no fur on it and people can't be pissed at you and you can still hang out with Stella McCartney and other tree-hugging hippies if you decide to do so, but only if you plan on stabbing them with a pocket knife in the midst of a picnic!

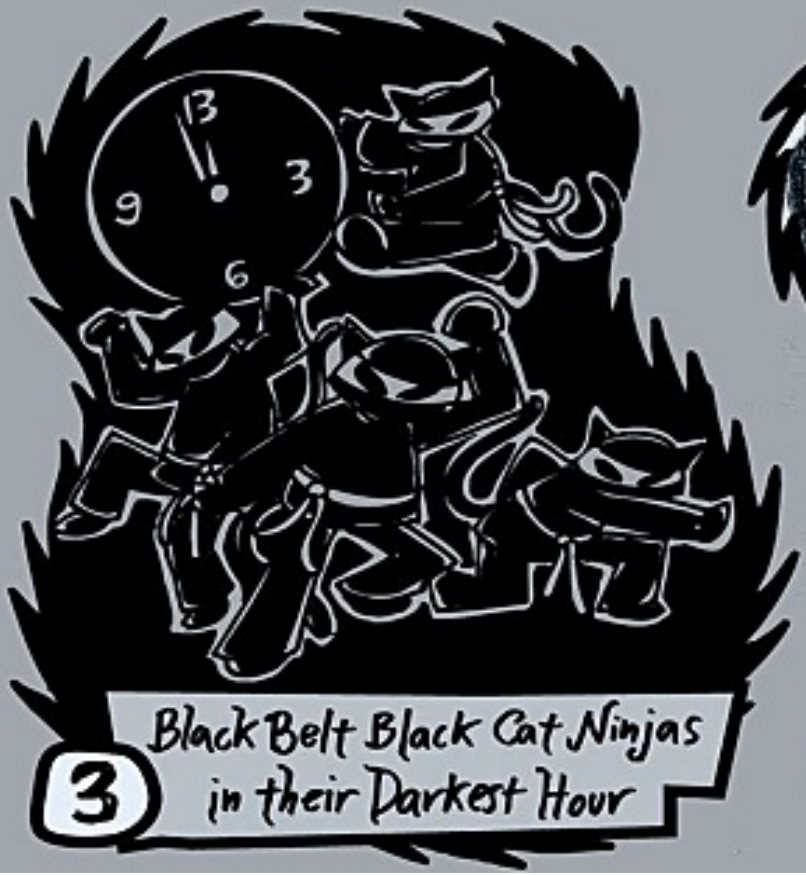
DEEP FRYER
Eeeew.
I know where we can go now.
Entering Golgotha!
Mountain of Madness
Tickets
Beware of Leftovers
Broken
Stay out
MM
What do you think THIS is?
It's like a spark plug, but it's a Dark plug.*
*Not to be confused with a butt plug, (so don't sit on it!) but if you plug it in...
Is there anything to be afraid of in this dark unknown?
Everything we saw in the light was scarier because those people have to wake up everyday and be themselves -- we can just go in here and it don't matter and we can have a good time...

What made those two so grumpy?
I think someone must have just taken their mini thins.*
*trucker speed- they are having a real hard time coming down and it's not pleasant when you see a couple of good-lookin' folks like ourselves...
What makes YOU scream?
What doesn't?
clack! clack! clack!
What happens if we disappear into the darkness?
Anything could happen, some people call it the Sasquatch, some people call it Chupacabra, some people call it Courtney Love -
BEWARE! Do not enter the cave!
RUMMMMBLE
Screeeeeeee
I need a BRAKE!
Come the sun, our fun is done. What are you gonna do now?
I'm bored with worshipping the devil, shooting up schools, and humping security guards' heads, so I think I'm going to go to church.

What's Darker Than Dark?

1 Sunglasses at night

2 The Black Widow on a Black Sabbath black light poster (in a Black Hole)



3 Black Belt Black Cat Ninjas in their Darkest Hour

4 When Darth Vader gets asked to come to the Dark Side by a Black Sheep

5 A Blackbird with a Black eye eating Black Ants

6 Closing your eyes during a Blackout

7 WOMEN in Black playing AC/DC's Back in Black backwards

8 Zonster toe-jam from the Dark Ages

9
Black on Black on Black
10
Eating Dark Chocolate next to a Dark Crystal on a Dark Star
11
When the Prince of Darkness gets told "Lights Out"
12
Alone in the Dark at Black Rock writing in your Black Book
13
A Dark Angel reading Dark Horse Comics in the Dark Delicacies book store

Another boring day in Possesville...
where anything happening is completely nothing to do.

Gothic Times

REIGN OF DARKNESS

MASSIVE PLAGUE OF GOOD OLD RAISINS AND PEANUTS CALLED CATASTROPHE, TASTY

DARK LORD TERRORIZES LAND WITH WAFFLES

AREA CHILDREN ENJOY RAIN OF CHERRY COKE

POSSIBLE SIGHTI OF DARK LORD

EVERYDAY DEBRIS FROM FAR FAR AWAY TERRIFIES

Eh... cool concept, but hardly worthy of a Dark Lord.

Locusts were fine... Liver was nice and gross... Dog fur WAS pretty creepy... but whoever heard of a plague of LINT BALLS?

Oh No. TRUCKER CAPS?

It's gone too far!
I'll speak to this Dark Lord myself!
Thus Emily journeyed to the savage hinterlands of the Dark Lord's hideout...
My Darkness Detektor* says this must be the spot!
Hey there! HALT! What do you want?
Black cat delivery for Dark Lord.
zZZT!
pip!
POOM!
*patent pending

Fine.
I'll sign for them.
Uh-uh.
Delivery in person only.
SECURITY
Security my ass.
Fine.
Straight to the back
and watch the tarpits.
Plague of cocktail stirrers, indeed!
Some Dark Lord! I'll show you darkness!
Rain of bottle caps, my eye!
CLUNK!
CLUNK!
Yes?
DARK LORD
OFFICE
Black cat delivery.
Come in.

CEO
Obviously, you're not handing over the cats.
What do you want from me?
Look, I want to know who's in charge of these skibbly plagues.
PLAGUES TO DO:
• Pennies
• Paperclips
• ATM's
• Mullets
• Prunes
• Widgets
• Tin Cans
• Toenails
• Sweatbands
That would be me. And you are...?
I'm Emily the Strange.
Who the hell are you?
BWAA HAH HAW HA HA!
CEO
IN THE NAME OF HELL!
Oh, all right, I know who you are. And your plagues suck.

I don't normally take advice from ANYONE, but I like your style.
So talk...
Um...rain of coffee? Not bad, But it was DECAF!
This is good. This is genius!
This is OBVIOUS.
Bloated blood baby monsters, Giant bloody scorpion monsters, Bloody robot zombie monsters, Bloody android goblin monsters, bloody squidlike platypus monsters, Sabbath bloody Sabbath monsters...
Very well. I'm listening.
Okay. I'm thinking BLOOD, I'm thinking MONSTERS, I'm thinking Bloody Monsters...
More MONSTERS!!
These plague ideas -- they're amazing. Now, let's talk payment.
You go ahead and take credit -- I'm just in it for the plagues.
People take a deal with the Devil a little more seriously, you know.
Eh... I saw the Dark, and I wasn't impressed.

Did you notice the rain tastes warm and salty? And full of protein?
Not bad, not bad.
So... you're cool with me taking credit still?
Deal.
It's our dark little secret.

E
E
M
R
P
I
SON OF

ULTRON